



Heartless



👁 5 ✓ 0 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Olive

“Emotion is humanity, Cassandra! You look around and see people laughing, crying, loving, living. You cannot, and should not try to escape that voice in your head that tells you what hurts and what is good about the world. There are so many people who will tell you to hide yourself, and to let go of feeling, and to see the world as you’re ‘supposed to’. But the crazy thing about this world is that humans and humanity and consciousness, all that stuff, has yet to be formally explained, and we, the tiny little humans with our tiny little brains, are so focused on figuring out what is wrong with it that we don’t see what is so wonderful and magnificent about the whole thing-” He pauses, then whispers the last bit of his grand monologue.

“Humanity is our happiness, and our sadness, and our hope, and what keeps us from being emotionless, dead-inside sacks of organs. And I want to know why you think there’s something wrong with sharing it, Cass.”

I swallow whatever comment I was about to throw back at him. He’s right, I realize. I’ve told myself my whole life not to cry, not to express myself in useless ways.

“I...” I don’t know what I’m planning to say. Jasper has stunned me into silence, and he notices. I am not usually silent around him anyway.

“I love you. And I know it’s useless, that it won’t benefit others, that love serves no purpose and we’ll die somehow anyway, but Cassandra Rory James, I love you. And the sad thing is that I don’t know if you are capable of loving me back.” He sighs and shakes his head. “Bye.” No See You later, not even a glance or faint smile. He’s gone.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account